

WINNSBORO.

SATURDAY MORNING, MCH 25, 1865.

WANTED.

Any of our friends having copies of the FAIRFIELD COURIER, our weekly paper, will confer a favor by sending them to this office. If required they will be paid for.

OUR TRI-WEEKLY.

Having made arrangements for a mail supply, we have concluded to publish, for the benefit of our citizens, a tri-weekly issue. Copies will be sold on the streets, by carriers, to all those who wish to purchase, at \$1.00 per copy.

Those of our friends who wish to make a transfer of their subscriptions from the COURIER and DAILY NEWS, to the TRI-WEEKLY NEWS, will please call at our office, and make the arrangement.

The Tri-Weekly will be issued Tuesday's, Thursday's and Saturday's. Any charge made over ONE DOLLAR for the paper is not authorized by us, and our friends will please let us know if such is done.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

The following glorious news we copy from the Daily South Carolinian, of the 22nd and 23rd March. That of the 23rd is based upon rumor, but, in the main, confirms itself, by the order to the Salisbury Prison. We hope that Gen. JOHNSTON is not done with that vandal, SHERMAN, and that he may cause the unconditional surrender of his whole army.

PRIVATE.

Col. Wm. Johnston, the President of the Charlotte and South Carolina Railroad, yesterday received the following despatch, which we are permitted by him to publish:

NEAR BENTONSVILLE, March 20.

"The fight yesterday was successful. I was on the right, and saw Bates's and Cleburne's divisions charge and carry two lines of breastworks, driving the enemy two miles. Hill commanding Lee's corps, and Loring commanding Stewart's corps, did similarly on the left. The troops fought gallantly. Gen. Bates commanded Cheatham's corps. Brig. Gen. Reynolds, of Arkansas, lost a leg. Col. Talbert, commanding Loring's division, was badly wounded. Col. Keenan, of the Florida brigade, also lost a leg. Major Williamson, commanding Tyler's brigade, was killed."—South Carolinian, March 22.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM THE FRONT—STILL ANOTHER BATTLE—SILENT SUCCESS.

If street-reports be true, we have achieved a third, and this time, a decisive victory. The rumor repeated is, that on Monday Gen. Johnston again attacked Sherman in front and on his flank, and after a severe battle, drove him in confusion from the field, capturing a large number of prisoners, and utterly demoralizing the Federal army. Generals Johnston and Hoke are both reported to have had their horses shot under them. The last word we have from Sherman is, that he was "double-quicking for a new base without ammunition, and with the loss of seventy pieces of artillery." It seems to have been another "Bull Run" affair.

These being only rumors, our people should receive them "cum grano salis," but where there is so much smoke, there must be some fire.

Orders have been received at Salisbury to prepare the prisons for five thousand prisoners. This is direct from a reliable source.—Id., 23rd inst.

NEGROES IN THE ARMY.

The bill for the employment of negroes to act as soldiers in the Confederate States Army passed Congress on the 13th March. We have not received a copy of the bill yet, but as soon as we do we intend publishing it for the benefit of our readers. In our opinion, it is a wise measure, and will meet with the approval of a large majority of the citizens of the South. We endorse the action of Congress.

Col. Kirk, the notorious bushwhacker, made a raid into North Carolina about the 1st of February, arriving at Waynesville on the 4th ult. He destroyed the jails and several private residences. About sixty Indians of Thomas' Legion attempted to hold him in check, but without avail, and Kirk was allowed to escape.

A VOTE OF THANKS.

The following highly complimentary resolution of thanks was passed by Congress, to Gen. WADE HAMPTON, before its adjournment:

Mr. Wiggall, of Texas, introduced the following joint resolution, which was passed:

"Resolved by the Congress of the Confederate States of America, That the thanks of Congress and the whole country are due and are hereby tendered to Lieutenant-General Wade Hampton for his manly letter of the 27th February, 1865, addressed to General W. T. Sherman; and that in the opinion of Congress the Executive Department should sustain Gen. Hampton in carrying out the policy indicated in his letter."

SEVERE BATTLE IN NORTH CAROLINA—SLOCUM'S CORPS REPULED WITH HEAVY LOSS.—We have the following reliable intelligence from the front: On the 16th instant, four miles below Aversboro, which is between Fayetteville and Smithfield, two corps under Slocum, and Kilpatrick's cavalry, were met by Rhett's brigade of South Carolina regulars, and held in check for five hours, until the arrival of Gen. Stephen Elliott's brigade, (also Charleston troops,) when the enemy were handsomely repulsed. We have no further details of the fight, but the results reported to us by an officer who participated in the engagement, show that the Federal loss, as is estimated, about 3,500 killed and wounded; our own loss being about 500.

Col Alfred Rhett, in command of the brigade, is reported missing.

Killed in 1st Infantry Regulars: Lieut. Col. DeTreville, Lieut. Glover, and Capt. Quattlebaum. Wounded: Capt. Press, Smith, badly; Capt. Burnett, thigh; Capt. Calhoun; Capt. P. Bacott, knee; Lieut. Horback, left eye; Lieut. North. Wounded and captured: Lieut. Ravenel McBeth.

1st Artillery—Killed: Capt. Lesesne son of Henry Lesesne; Lieutenants LaBorde and Stewart. Wounded: Major Blanding, Capt. Rhett, Lieut. Fickling, Lieut. J. Middleton, Lieut. de Lorns, Lieut. Robertson. Missing: Lieutenant Edward Middleton, Lieut. Frost.

We can safely say to our readers that our army is in the right place, and that Sherman will find the soil of North Carolina a Jordan that will be a hard road to travel.

We have rumors of some skirmishing about Aversboro, in Harnett. Also that Aversboro had been burned. Also that the enemy had reach Goldsboro, &c., &c. We think it probable there may have been some cavalry skirmishing, but the other rumors we attach no importance to.—Raleigh Progress.

VANDALISM.—Sherman's army have maltreated peaceable citizens, in the most cruel and brutal manner, since their advent into this State. Bishop Atkinson, of the Episcopal Church, has been one of the victims. Him they seized, threatened, putting a musket or pistol to his head and plundered.

An excellent lady, the wife of a physician living in Cumberland county, and the daughter of one of the best families in Fayetteville, her rings torn from her finger, and under the threat of instant death, a musket levelled at her head, she was forced to point out where the valuables of the family had been concealed.—Raleigh Confederate.

LOSSES OF SOUTH CAROLINA.—The following is a recapitulation of the whole loss of South Carolina, killed in battles, disease or accident, since the war begun. It is from the report just made by Major J. M. DeSaure:

Brigadier-Generals	14
Colonels	10
Lieutenant-Colonels	13
Majors	18
Captains	122
Lieutenants	343
Staff Officers	
Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates	1,674

Total 7,623.

The gunboat in process of construction at Wilmington was burnt by the authorities. We presume that a like disposition was made of such of the public property as had not been removed—not much, we suppose, having been left to be burnt.

Since the fall of Fort Fisher, the capture of Wilmington has been regarded as merely a question of time. More than five weeks our small but brave army had managed to keep at bay the enemy's greatly superior force by land and water, and is believed to have inflicted severe loss upon the enemy whilst sustaining but little loss themselves. They have finally safely retreated, whilst yielding the place, which they were not strong enough to hold.—Fayetteville Observer.

A FIGHT WITH DESERTERS.

A correspondent, writing from Lunenburg, February 16th, furnishes the Richmond Enquirer with the following particulars of a gallant affair in Lunenburg, Va.:

On yesterday fifteen armed deserters, from Evan's South Carolina brigade, entered this county, and expressed their determination to proceed on their way home, in defiance of law and order. Eleven men (citizens and furloughed soldiers) assembled at New Plymouth and proceeded in pursuit of them. After having pursued them about ten miles we came up with them, and sent two of our number to demand their surrender, in the name of Capt. S. Bolling, of the 9th Virginia cavalry, who they were informed, were ordered to take them, and had a squadron of cavalry for that purpose. Their answer to this demand was defiant, and expressed their determination to resist to the death. Capt. Bolling, under whose command we placed ourselves, wisely determined not to risk an open fight in the road against superior numbers, with very superior arms, and determined to make a flank movement from the public road by which we might be able to reach Stafford's bridge before they came up. We succeeded in getting to the bridge, by a very hard riding, just in time to conceal our horses and make other necessary dispositions before the deserters came up.

On our way to the bridge our little party was augmented by seven recruits, making in all eighteen men, which was considered amply adequate for our purpose. We concealed ourselves behind a high embankment on the Mecklenburg side of the river, and awaited their coming. We were, at a signal from our Captain, to rise up in a body and demand their surrender as soon as they were well on the bridge, and in case of refusal, were ordered to fire on them. In response to the summons to surrender, they prepared to fight, and presented their guns. The fight was immediately commenced, and hotly contested for a few moments, at the expiration of which time they (the deserters) threw down their arms and surrendered, but not until seven of their number were disabled from wounds received during the progress of the fight. Only two (2) on our side were wounded, notwithstanding the deserters were splendidly armed with Enfield rifles, and a large quantity of ammunition. Mr. Joseph Jennings, a wealthy and patriotic citizen, was severely—though not dangerously—shot through the thigh. Mr. Peter J. Forrest, a member of the 9th Virginia cavalry, at home on furlough, was slightly wounded in the arm.

AFFAIR IN ROBESON COUNTY, N. C.

On Tuesday morning, about 1 o'clock, a band of deserters and escaped Yankee prisoners, 15 in number, and led by a Yankee naval officer, attacked the house of Mrs. Dr. McNair, in Robeson county, and, after spending nearly an hour in the attempt, forced an entrance by breaking down the front door. Mr. Wm. Stanton, of this county, was staying at McNair's on the night in question, and being called by that lady to her assistance, soon after the attack commenced, promptly "reported for duty." An exciting contest followed, Mrs. McNair and Mr. Stanton both being provided with Colt's repeaters and a rifle, which they used with fatal effect; one of the attacking party being killed and another wounded in the breast. We regret to learn that Mrs. McNair was burned and her face otherwise injured by fragments of glass and powder. Mr. Stanton was also slightly wounded.

Mrs. McNair and Mr. Stanton having exhausted their ammunition, the latter, at the urgent solicitation of Mrs. McNair (who feared the desperadoes would wreak vengeance on him for the death of their comrade,) retired, and she remained alone to brave their fury. On approaching her, the Yankee officer in command was so struck with her bold and determined men, that, instead of harming her, he congratulated her warmly on her heroic conduct, stating that she was the first person, man or woman, who had offered any resistance to his band.

They carried off nearly all the valuables they could find, including silver ware and jewelry, six thousand dollars in Confederate notes, and two breastpins, containing the pictures of her husband and son, the latter of whom fell in defence of his country on one of the battle fields of Virginia. The courage and determination of this noble woman savors more of romance than reality, but the incidents given in this article are literally true. It carries one back to the days of the Revolution, when the fearless women of the Colonies performed so many feats of wonderful daring. The example of Mrs. McNair is worthy to be imitated by many of the male sex whose knees are smiting together, like Belshazzar's, lest they be attacked by deserters and other roving desperadoes.—Fay. Telegraph.

THE MURDER OF CAPT. JOHN Y. BEALL.

From Northern papers we get the following extract in reference to the execution of Captain John Y. Beall. In plain terms, the Yankees murdered this martyr to Southern Independence:

EXECUTION OF CAPTAIN BEALL.

True to their cowardly instincts, the Yankees carried out their mad purpose of hanging Captain Beall on last Friday. The Yankees, it will be recollected, trumped up the charge against him of being "a spy and guerrilla," but the truth is he was merely a prisoner of war. Captain Beall is a native of Jefferson county, Virginia, and was about thirty two years old. He was educated at the Virginia University, and at the breaking out of the war he joined the army and became a Captain in the Second Virginia infantry, serving a part of the time under "Stonewall Jackson." He remained in that branch of the service until last year, when he received a commission in the navy and going to Canada, assisted, in September last, to seize the steamer Parsons, on Lake Erie. The steamer Island Queen was also seized by Beall and his party, all of whom had gone on board as citizens. They scuttled the Island Queen, and subsequently attempted to get possession of the United States steamer Michigan, with the design, as it afterwards appeared, of liberating the prisoners on Johnson's Island. This plan was frustrated, and Beall was afterwards arrested near Niagara Falls, and in February was convicted by a Yankee court-martial as a "guerrilla and spy." For this gallant service for his country he met with a felon's doom. He was hanged off New York on last Friday. He met his fate with the most terrible courage. From a long account of his execution in the New York papers, we make the following extracts:

BEALL'S APPEARANCE AND CONDUCT.

Beall was of medium size, had light colored hair and monstaches, blue eyes, and his countenance wore a pleasant expression. He was a determined rebel. Though a person of much intelligence he was almost blindly devoted to the cause of Jeff. Davis, and did not scruple to help it forward by any means in his power.

After his conviction he was taken from Fort Lafayette, where he had previously been confined, and placed in the "garrison," a prison in Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island. On Wednesday, before the time first appointed for his execution, he was put into a cell and closely guarded.

During his imprisonment he has at no time been disorderly, but has treated the officers in charge of him with uniform courtesy, and sometimes conversed freely. He did not at any time waver, but declared that he had done right, and that his death would be that of a patriot.

On Saturday last Beall's mother arrived here from Harper's Ferry, near where the family resided, and obtaining a pass from General Dix, saw the prisoner. She remained with him for a considerable time; but it is understood returned southward immediately, and did see him afterwards.

Three clergymen—two of the Roman Catholic church, and one of the Episcopal (Rev. D. Weston)—having visited Beall by his request; and a few other acquaintances or friends have seen him.

It appears that Beall was a religious man; he belonged to the Episcopal church, and was once a lay member of the Diocesan Convention of his State. Twice on Friday he took the sacrament, administered by Dr. Weston.

In the course of the morning Beall expressed a desire to have a photographic picture of himself made, and his wish was complied with.

PREPARATIONS FOR EXECUTION.

Shortly before one o'clock Friday afternoon, Captain Talman, who had charge of the arrangements for the execution, United States Marshal Murray, who was present by request, and the executioner, entered the cell of the condemned man.

He promptly rose and said he was at their service. He added that he knew their errand, and said he wished the work to be done quickly.

A moment afterwards he remarked: "It is only a question of muscular power—I think I can bear it."

His arms were then pinioned, a military cape was thrown over his shoulders, a black cap was put on his head and the officers and the prisoner emerged from the cell and took their place between two lines of soldiers, who formed the guard to the place of execution.

THE MARCH TO THE SCAFFOLD.

Beall marched out of the garrison by the side of Dr. Weston, who read the commendatory prayer from the Episcopal liturgy.

The Marshal and executioner and two friends of the prisoner followed. Beall marched with a firm step in the direction

of the gallows, which had been erected on the south side of Fort Columbus.

As he ascended the brow of a hill from which the gallows frame was visible, he looked hurriedly at the instrument and seemed to smile.

The preparations had not been completed, and a halt on the hill was ordered. At this point he talked with his spiritual adviser. Looking upward, he remarked that the day was a pleasant one. Immediately he added: "The sun shines brightly; I now see it for the last time." He was, however, perfectly calm and composed. The order was then read by the Post Adjutant, Lieutenant Keiser, Second United States infantry.

When the Adjutant had finished, Rev. Dr. Weston intoned aloud the prayer for the dead, the soldiers listening with breathless anxiety, and many tears running down their cheeks.

THE LAST WORDS.

Marshal Murray and the Provost Marshal of the fort stepping up, asked the prisoner if he had anything to say, to which he replied:

"I protest against the execution of the sentence. It is absolute murder—brutal murder. I die in the defence and service of my country."

Before the cap was drawn over his eyes, on being asked if he wished to say anything further, he said: "No, I beg you to make haste."

THE EXECUTION.

At thirteen minutes past one o'clock the black cap was drawn over the culprit's face, the Provost Marshal drew his sword, a noise was heard from inside the box, and the form of John Y. Beall was dangling in the air. The only movement noticeable in the body was a convulsive movement of the right leg, a shrugging in the shoulders and a few twitches of the hand.

After hanging just twenty minutes the body was lowered down, when a medical examination by Dr. Connor, United States Army, proved that the neck was broken instantly, thus ending the earthly career of Beall without any agony. It was then taken to the hospital, whence it will be given to the friends of the deceased for interment.

FROM CHARLESTON.

Through the courtesy of a friend, the Augusta Constitutionalist has received copies of the Charleston Courier, which has fallen into the hands of the Yankees, and is published by them.

The editors of the Courier are Geo. Whittemore and G. W. Johnson. Their terms are \$20 per annum.

One editorial contains a lugubrious account of the condition of the city; another complimentary itself upon the assumed fact that the Rebellion is whittled down to a fine point.

Recruiting officers are reported to be heels over-head in business. The negroes are enlisting by the score. A recruiting officer had arrived for Sherman's army. He is after white men and advertising a meeting at the Hibernian Hall.

All "loyal citizens" are invited by General Orders No. 8 to call at the Provost Marshal's office, register their names and take the oath. No passes and other favors will be granted to the contumacious.

Redpath of the John Brown notoriety, is announced as Superintendent of public instruction, Ye Gods!

General Gilmore is in the city. He is commander-in-Chief.

Citizens are ordered to give up their shooting irons and doff the rebel uniform. Brown's and Bennett's wharves are the only ones at which marketing is permitted.

No soldiers are allowed in the city without passes and strict decorum is enjoined.

All abandoned property has been turned over to the U. S. Treasury.

The people are invited to open their schools, churches, etc.

A limited trade is allowed.

Gold and silver are received, by order, at the port of Charleston, at the following rates: Gold, 100 per cent. premium; silver, 75.

Colonel S. L. Woodford is Commandant of Post, and Major R. H. Willoughby Provost Marshal.

Nat. Fuller advertises that he has resumed business at his old stand, and offers for lunch, boned turkey, mock turtle soup and other delicacies.

Gen. Gilmore offers to exchange prisoners with the nearest Confederate General.

David Barrow informs the citizens that he has re-opened his stock of goods. Rice is being served out to the needy.

Steinmeyer's mill, on the west bank of the Ashley has been destroyed by fire.

A number of refugees have returned, bringing their household plunder.

The variety of human life is like a river, constantly passing away, and yet constantly coming on.